Sitting one evening in the office of O-House, of Cincinnati, my attention was attracted toward two genuine and unadulterated fops, who occupied seats near me. A description of them would be uninteresting, for there is no community in this broad land of ours without its fops, and a fop is a fop, and nothing else, the world over. They admit of but one distinction—city fop and country fop; and they differ only in the extent of their dress, or exterior display, it being conceded, I believe, that all fops possess merely sufficient brains to make an animal a human. The individuals referred to were city fops, diminutive specimens of humanity, in every rega d.

One of them had received a letter from a lady, which he read to his companion, to whom he declared the writer was "chawmingly beauchiful," but, as she was without a pwospect (for a fortune,) he could not consent to return her love. He vowed that the billet doux annoyed him exceedingly, as he disliked to "bweak the dwear eweatore's heart."

While they were thus engaged in conversation, a tall strapping Hoosier entered the hotel. He had a "Buena Viste on his head, and a red flaunel "wamns' on his shoulders. while his lower extremities were encased in brown finsy pants, and the stoutest kind of hog skin boots. His hair was long and scraggy, his face unshaved, at least for a week, white his whole form was covered with dust, which indicated that he had just arrived by railroad. In one hand he carried a bundle, which was evidently clothing. tied up in a 'span new' yellow and red cotton handkerchief, and in the other held a stout but rude walking stick, not long since from its mother hickory. He had that awkwardness of gait, peculiar to country men whose days are spent almost entirely upon their farms, and whose minds are devoted to the one thing most sought after, but not the most desirable, the accumula tion of wealth.

He paused a moment at the door, glancing at the crowd within, and at once attracted the attention of the fops, who mmediately gave a sort of consumptive laugh or snickering sneer, at the homely appearance of the stranger.

"Is this yere place a tavern?" he inquired of the fops. "A twavern? howwible!" exclaimed one

of the fops holding up both hands.
"A twaveru, indeed!" said the other, "he must be from the woods, Chawlee," and

both renewed their laughter. The Hoosier gave them an indignant look, and was about to reply, when the clerk, who had observed him, approached, and informed him he was at a hotel, and inquir-

ed if he wished to stop.
"Stop! sartan I do," was his response, you don't reckon a feller to cum to such a smart tavern as this yere without stoppin,' do you, Kurnell ?"

"Hardly, sir-allow me to take your baggage, and furnish you with a room.'

Just as you're a mind-I'm not partic' lar so I get six feet o'bed, and a hull plate at the table. Golly ! but ain't this a scrouging town?

Quite a place, sir. Walk this way, if you please, and I will attend to you instantly," said the clerk, as he took the Hoosier's bundle. 'Wal, now you're uncommon polite,

stranger, but I reckon you make a feller pay for it all in the course of sarcumstances. But as you're sort o'human-set right up to a feller what's in a strange country, I'm the chap to squar your bill for fodder to a figure, when you fotch it up. That's my way o'doing business, Kurnell.'

'I bave no doubt of it, sir,' said the clerk, smiling, and handing him the book for that purpose, asked him to register his name.

'Do what ?" inquired the stranger, somewhat astonished.

'Register your name and residence in this book, sir.'

'Write it down thar?' 'Yes, sir.'

'Cum, now, Kurnell, none o' your tricks,' said the Hoosier, with a sly smile on his play a harmless joke.' countenance, and after a moment's pause. O, sir, it's no trick, I assure you. We

own as our benefit ' 'You don't tell!'

'Yes, sir, that is a fact.' 'Want to know whether they kin write, I reckon. Wail, that's on the squar. When a feller goes away from hum, he ought to show his edication. I not only larned to write when I was a shaver, but got up purty high in the figures. I'll give you a specimen of my chickography, as old Squire Smith calls writin, in darned short order;' and the traveler took the pen, turned the book in an oblique direction, and squaring himself to suit, leaned over the book to write. His oddity attracted the attention of all in the office, including the two fops, who, amused at his remarks, gathered about him at the clerk's desk. The pen in his hand had touched the book, when he paused, and, after reflecting a moment, raised his head, and addressing the clerk, said:

'We would like to have your full name.' 'Full name! Wall, that's a puzzler. them, to which he did not object. You see my family name is Hempfield, then my Christian name is John Isaiah. that thar's John Isaiah Hempfield, ain't it?"

'Yes. sir.' Wall then, the boys down our way, considering me a right smart chap, kind a gin owns as sumptious a farm as lays in all me a second christenin-they call me Hoss them diggins. On that ere farm he's got

he loved a laugh, and could be as merry as his looks. One time, a rich fellow, who the next one.

Would you put it down in the books?

'Certainly, certainly,' cried all. In a few minutes the stranger, after givng his pen many circular movements over the book, and changing his position seve ral times, succeeded in writing his address in full, as follows: "Mr. John Isaiah Hempfield Hoss Head, Persimmon Post Office, Yellow county, Indiana," He point ed to this specimen of his 'chickography' with pride, and seemed wonderfully pleased with the fulsome praise bestowed upon it

by the gentlemen present.

Expressing a desire to get fixed up, the clerk showed him to the wash-room, when the two fops, who had endeavored to enjoy the Hoosier's greenness, were struck with an idea—about such a one as generally racks the bedulled brains of men—if men they can be called -of their stamp. Anx ious to display their smartness, and to create amusement at the expense of another, he fop's seized the porter's brushes, and giving the crowd a knowing wink, as much as to say, 'we'll make fun for you,' approached Hoss Head.

"Shall we bwrush you, sirrah?" asked one. ndeavoring to play the servant.

'Wall, now, by thunder!' exclaimed Hoss Head, as he dropped the soap from his hands, and ceased his ablution. 'I always wer good at guessin',' but this beats all kreation. Look here, Kurnell—addressing the clerk-'I no sooner seed these fellers to-night, than I guessed right out they war sarvants.

The boisterous laugh which followed, was to the great chagrin of the fops.

'They jest look,' he continued-every hit being heartily enjoyed by all but the fops as if they warn't made for nothin' else but to scrape the mud from a fellow's legs,' and do little chores round a tavern. thunk that, when I first seed 'em; an' by thunder, wat'nt I right, though? Brush me off! Sartingly ! and (with a dignified air) mind you make a clean sweep, or I'll port you to the Kurnell, thar.'

The fops, finding that Hoss Head had brown the joke upon them, endeavored to ecover, so they informed him that he could t be brushed unless he paid in advance. 'Pay in advance!' was Hoss Head's inlignant reply. 'Thunder and salvation! in't the tavern pay you for yur lazy, triffin work! I reckon you think I'm kinder green, and want to skin me, don't you?' Pon onah, we dwon't replied one.

By this time Hoss Head was victorious, so far as the spectators were concerned. While they could sport with the Hoosier's ignorance of 'city manners,' they could but spise the senseless dandies, who could make him an object of ridicule. Every hit,' therefore, that Hoss Head gave them. drew forth loud acclamations from the gen tlemen present. This nerved "the gentleman from the country," and giving his head a toss, which threw his hat to one

'Arn't they tryin to skin me, boys?' 'Yes,' came from a dozen.

'I thunk so, from the start, an' it sort o' ile, me to cum across such critters. I've hearn tell of the cattle afore, and I was on the look out for 'em. 'Squire Jones told me afore I left bum to look out for the tavern thieves when I got to the city, an' by thunder I've run agin two on 'em right at the start.' 'Dwo you mean to insult us?' asked one

of the fops, forgetting the part he had vol-unteered to play, and feeling that he ought to profess indignation on being call-Journal:

'If the shoe fits, wearit,' was Hoss Head's pointed answer.

'Sartin' I did.

swervants. We are gentlemen, sirrah, and versation tegan to flag. One old gentlecanes ah,' said his highly indignant companion, as he flourished a very slim specisocial psssenger. Well then old fellow, plied.

can't have any fighting here.'

replied Hoss Head.

them before this evening.'

'Don't belong to the tavern, and tryin' to skin me.

'That's all, pown 'onah, replied one of the fops, who saw that matters were assumrequire this of all visitors, as much for their | ing rather a serious aspect for Limself and friend. 'That was all we intended, wasn't it Chwarles? 'Poh onah, it was.'

'Kinder pokin' fun at me, ch?' 'Wall, ow I kin stand a joke as well as the next man on earth, and Kurnell, I'll gin twenty-five cents all in silver, jest to carry them 'ar men out of the house."

I have nothing to do with them, sir, and you can act your pleasure,' replied the The fops, surmising the intention of the Hoosier, started for the door, but he seized

them both, and said: 'Hold on! it's better to ride when it costs nothin'. I've got to tell you a story, and learn you a lesson afore you leave this tavern,' and grasping both tightly by the collar, he held them as if in a vice. The fops remonstrated, but Hoss Head, to the de light of the crowd, told them very mildly, 'Kurnell, do you want all of a feller's that there was no use talkin', for they could

> Surrounded by such persons as are al ways found in a hotel office, Hoss Head. with his eyes on the fops, told the following story :

not go until they heard his story.

My old man, down in Yaller county an old horse, he calls Dick, as good na-This information, so innocently given, tured a critter as ever tubbed his nose in some other line and be hanged."

Then sir," replied the runne, "patronize barrel factory that stands at the edge of caused a loud burst of laughter from the feed, and all anybody could say of him crowd. Hoss Head participated in it, for was, that he was right smartly common in lives sum whar in his town, was travellin'

a-ked, after the laughter had ceased, our farm. He concluded he'd go in the cars, and he left his bosses with the old man to take care on 'em, an' I must allow, that a purtier pair of critters never rubbed a britchin'. The old man put 'em in the barn-yard along with old Dick, and told 'em to make 'emselves to hum. Old Dick was monstrous glad to have company, an' he cum runnin' up to 'em in a neighborly sort of a way, an' throwed his head over fust one o' their necks an' then the other, an' was as luvin' as any gal could want her beau to be. The city hosses didn't appear to like this much, an' they kind o' drawed back, took a good look at Dick, and seein' he was uncommon ugly, they jest turned up their noses, flirted their tails and walked

'This sort o' riled old Dick, for he know ed he was just as good a hoss as ever lifted a hoof, and after thinkin' to hisself awhile, he determined to have satisfaction on the two upstarts, who thought they war better than him. So he goes up to them an' turns his back to 'em just this way; and here Hoss Head got down on all fours, with his 'hind parts to the two fops. 'After he had stood this way about a minit be rared and kicked this way,' and the same moment one of his feet was in the stomach of each of the fops, and they found themselves sprawling on the floor.
'Old Dick,' continued Hoss Head, un

moved at what he had done, 'keeled them over, and by the time they war up, he was thar agin, and he rared agin this way;' and the fops, who had just risen and were making for the door, found themselves on their stomachs. 'Our old hoss kept followin' of 'em up,' continued Hoss Head, as he moved slowly backward on all fours, 'until he got the city hosses, who could brag of nothin' but the purty har on their hides, right by the bars, an' then he rared sort of this way, and sent both on 'em out of the barn-yard a kitin', and taking good aim, he gave the two fops a third and a harder 'hoss kick,' which sent them through the

open door way, on the paveme t.

As soon as the fops could get up, they an off screaming murder at the top of their weak, feminine voices, which, howev er, was not loud enough to alarm any one. The spectators of the scene nearly splitting their sides with langhter, as kick after kick was given, all heartily concurring in the opinion that Hoss Head was administering just and well-deserved punishment. After had given the last and most fearful We ah spweak the truth, answered the kick, the Hoosier resume i an erect position, and participating in the general roar

of laughter, said:
"Wall, boys, I guess I larned them dan dies, that the best hoss doesn't al'ays show the finest har!'

The event made Hoss Head quite a lion at the hotel. Invitations to drink were extended to him oftener than was desirable: wine was sent to him at table; he was conducted in a carriage through the city to see the sights, and when at length he de parted for home, the landlord told him he and no bill to pay, and that he could consider his "hat chalked" for that hotel whenever business or pleasure called him to the city. John Isaiah Hempfield Hoss Head expressed himself delighted with the Queen City, and all the people therein, except fops, and left the Western Metropolis a very highly tickled individual. The fophave not been seen since that 'ever memorable evening,' when for a joke they assumed the character of servants.

The following joke, connected with Dr. Elson Olds, is related by the Ohio State

Some years ago, before the Doctor was 'Did you apply the tavern thief to us,' ent and times past, he was returning over long, and then start up in this particular the mountains in a stage coach filled with Western members of Congress. The flask Then, sirrah, we will let you know-ah had been circulating pretty freely, all had that we only asswumed the character of told their stories, had their laugh, and conwe inswist on your a takin' bwack the ob- man sat quietly ensconced in the corner noxious wappellation, or we'll seek wedress.' taking a snooze, when the Doctor, slapping Yes, sirrah, we'll seek redress with our him upon the back, called him to sing a asked him what he was doing there. men of a cane over his head. said the Doctor, spin us a yarn, or tell us "Tel 'What!' exclaimed Hoss Head, drawing what you were dreaming about. O, very said I. imself out to his full length and giving well, said the gentleman, I can readily give the diminutives before him rather a scorn- you a description of my dream, for it has answered. ful look. 'What! you want to fight, do left a vivid impression upon my memory. you? Just clar a ring, boys, and stan' I thought, said he, that as we were coming back, if you want to see me cat them two down the mountain. the horses ran away, critters in half a minit. I can do it by any and as they came to the brink of a preci watch in this crowd. Just clar the ring.' pice, horses, stage coach, driver, and all, 'Stop, stop?' interrupted the clerk, who were precipitated over it, and down, down, aw that matters were going too far. 'We down we went a thousand feet to the bottom. Of course we were all killed. The 'Then larn your servants to be purlite,' first thing I recollect was finding myself plied Hoss Head. and all my companions in the presence of they are not servants, sir, and do not his Satanic Majesty. He was surrounded belong to the house. They are not even by his imps, in the midst of flames and boarders, and I assure you, sir, I never saw sulphur. One of the imps acted as usher, and taking hold of that gentleman, (pointing to one on the front seat) he presented him in great state: Who are you! and I presume, sir, they only intended to where did you come from? inquired his The chap kept yelling to be let out. cloven footed highness in tones of thunder. O, said the poor trembling mortal, my name is ____, and I am a member of Congress from Indiana. O ho! said old Nick, member of Congress from Indiana, hey? I don't know that I have any use for youyou can stand aside. One after another of all my companions were presented, gave their names, their professions and business and were all set aside-until a thick set, dumpy, fat, bandy-legged fellow, with spectacles on his nose, was brought up. Who are you? said old Beelzebub, and where are you from? O, said the terror-stricken in dividual, please sir, my name is Doctor Olds, and I am a member of Congress from Ohio What, said the Devil, Doctor Olds of Ohio! this is not Edson B. is it? The very same, replied the Doctor, looking asquint at his rototype - the same at your service. Hurra ere, boys jump around! shouted his Satanic Majesty with great excitement-jomp around, boys, unscrew my tail-quick! and screw it on to the Doctor-there's no far ther use for me here-he's captain now! And as he vanished in the smoke, the noise made by the infernal crew in congratula ting their new captain awakened me, and consented to remain if he would let go of was glad to find it nothing but a dream. The laugh raised in the coach at the expense of the Doctor was heard a mile off, and ever since then he has never been known to ask a fellow passenger to relate

"I'll be hanged if I patronize that line,"

his dream.

paragraph: "Yesterday, Mr. Keenev return ed to town, fell down and broke his neck, 'A rale smart name, ain't it, boya!' he in his carriage, and broke down, right agin but fortunately received no other injury." A Robber in the Peddler's Cart.

A western peddler, who had sold out his oad and was on his way home gives the following incident of his journey. The tale commences with the discovery of Mr. Dick

Hardhead, the robber, snugly stowed away in his wagon. He said: "I had entered the woods, and had gone about a half a mile when my wagon wheels settled with a bump and a jerk into a deep hole. I uttered an exclamation of astonishment; but that was not all. I heard another exclamation from another source!

What could it be? I looked quickly round, but could see nothing. Yet I knew the sound that I heard was very close to me. As the hind wheels came up, I felt something besides the jerk of the hole. I heard something tumble about from one side to the other of my wagon, and I could almost tell the jar occasioned by the movenent. It was simply a man in my cart! I knew this on the instant. Of course I felt puzzled. At first I imagined some poor ellow had taken this method to obtain a ride: but I soon gave this up, for I knew any decent man would have asked me for ride. My next idea was that somebody had got in to sleep; but this passed away as soon as it came, for no man would have broken into my cart for that purpose. And that thought opened my eyes. Whoever was in there had broken in. My next thought was of Mr. Dick Hard-

head. He had heard me say that my load was all sold out, and of course he supposed I had some money with me. In this he was right, for I had over two thousand dollars. I also thought that he had meant to leave the cart when he supposed I had reached a safe place, and then either creep over and shoot me, or knock me down. All this passed through my mind

y the time I had get a rod from the hole. Now, I never make it a point to brag of nyself, but I have seen a great deal of the world, and I am pretty cool and clear-headed ond r difficulty. In a very few moments my resolution was formed. My horse was now deep in the mud, and I knew I could slip off without noise. So I drew my re-volver—I never travel in that country without one-I drew this, and having twined the rains about the whip stock, I carefully dipped down into the mud, and as the cart passed on I went behind it and examined

The door of the cart lets down and is fastened by a hasp, which slips over a staple, and s then secured by a padlock. The padlock was gone, and the hasp was secured in its place by a bit of , ine -so that a slight force from within could break it. My wheel wrench hung on the side of the cart, and I quickly took it off and slipped it into the staple-the iron handle just slipping

new, made in a stout frame of white oak, and made on purpose for hard usage. did not believe any ordinary man could break out. I got on my cart as not elessly as I got off, and then urged my horse, still keeping my pistol handy. I knew that at the distance of half a mile further I should come to a good hard road, and so my horse was allowed to pick his way through the mud. About ten minutes after this I heard a motion in the cart, followed by a grinding noise, as though some heavy force were being applied to the door; I said nothing. but the idea struck me that the villain might judge where I sat a d shoot up through the top of the cart at me, so I sat

down on the foot board.

Of course I knew now that my unexpect d passenger was a villain, for he must have been awake ever since we started, and as extensively engaged in banking and in nothing in the world but absolute vibring a human voice.

"Let me out of this," he cried, and he elled pretty loud.

I lifted up my head so as to make him think my seat was in its usual place, and I "Let me out and I will tell you," he re-

"Tell me what you are in there for," "I got in here to sleep on your rags," he

"How did you get in?" I asked.

"Let me out, or I will shoot you through

the head," he velled. Just at that moment my horse's feet struck the hard road, and the rest of the road to Jackson would be good going. The distance was twelve miles. I shipped back on the foot board and took the whip, I had the same horse then I have now- tail stout, powerful bay mare-and you may believe there is some go in her. At any rate she struck into a gait that even astonished me. She had received a good mess of oats, the air was cool, and she felt like going. In fifteen minutes we cleared the woods, and as ay we went at a keen jump.

Finally he stopped, and in a few minutes came the report of a pistol-one-twohree-four, one right after the other, and heard the balls whiz over my head. If I and been on my seat one of those balls, if not two of them, would have gone through me. I popped up my head again, and gave a tremendous yell, then a groan, and then said-"O! God, save me! I'm a dead Then I made a shuffling noise, as though I were falling off, and finally settled down on the foot board again. I now stick, and she peeled it faster than ever.

break the door open, and as this failed him, he made several attempts upon the top. But I had no fear of his doing anying there, for the top of the cart is framed n with dover rails and each sleeper bolted to the posts with iron bolts. I had made By and by, after all else had failed, the camp commenced to hollow whom to the torse, and kept it up till he became quite hoarse. All this time I kept perfectly quiet, holding the rains firmly and kept po

king the beast with the stock. We were not over an hour in going that dozen miles-not a bit of it. I hadn't much fear, perha, s I might tell the truth and say that I had none, for I had a good pistol, said a traveller to a steamboat nunner, and more than that, my prisoner was safe, barrel factory that stands at the edge of Jackson village, and in ten minutes more I A Dublin paper contained the following hauled up in front of the tavern, and found escort. The women were determined to a couple of men in the barn cleaning down carry him off in triumph. The crowd fol-

some stage horses. "Well, old fellow," says I, and got down I deafening shouts of huzzas.

and went round to the back of the wagon, "you have had a good ride, haven't you!"
"Who are you," he cried, and he kind
o' swore a little, too, as he asked the ques-

"I'm the man you tried to shoot," was

the reply. "Where am I! Let me out!" he yelled. "Look here, we've come to a safe stoping place, and mind ye, my revolver is ready for ye the moment you show your-Now be quiet."

By this time the two ostlers had come up to see what was the matter, and I explained it all to them. After this I got one of them to run and rout out the sheriff and tell him what I believed I'd got for him. The first streak of daylight was just coming up, and in half an hour it would be broad daylight. In less than that time the sheriff came, and two men with him I told him the whole in a few words—exhibited the handbills I had for him, and then he made for the cart. He told the chap who he was, and if he made the least resistance, he was a dead man. Then I slipped the wrench out, and as I let the door lown the fellow made a spring. I caught him by the ankle and he came down on his face, and in a moment more the officers had him. It was now daylight, and the noment I saw the chap I knew him. He was marched off to the lock-u , and I told he sheriff I should remain in town all day.

After breakfast the sheriff came do n to tavern and told me that I had caught the very bird, and that if I would remain until the next morning, I should have the reward of two hundred dollars which had

I found my goods all safe, paid the ex ress agent for bringing them from Indianpolis, and then went to work to stow them way in my cart. The bullet holes were found in the top of my vehicle just as I expected. They were in a line about five iches apart, and had I been where I usual ly sat, two of them would have hit me mewhere about the small of the back and assed upward, for they were sent with a eavy charge of powder and his pistol was a heavy one.

On the next morning the sheriff called ipon me and paid me the two hundred dolars in gold, for he had made himself sure that he had got the villain. I afterwards found a letter in the post office at Portsmouth for me, from the sheriff of Hancock county, and he informed me that Mr. Dick Hardhead is in prison for life."

A Recent Trial at the Old Baily.

George Hammond, a portrait painter, as placed at the bar, to be tried on an indictment found against himself by the Grand Jury for the wilful murder, with malice aforethought, of George Baldwin, a rope dancer and mountebank. The prisoner as a map of medium height, but slender form. His eyes were blue and mild. His whole bearing gave evidence of subdued sadness and melancholy resignation. He was forty one years of age, had a soft voice, and his appearance and manner bore evi dence to his being a man of distinguished education in spite of the poverty of his dress.

On being called out to plead, the prison or admitted that he did kill Baldwin, and he deplored the act, adding, however, that on his soul and conscience he did not be lieve himself guilty. Thereupon a jury was empanelled to try the prisoner. The indictment was then read to the jury, and the act of kling being admitted, the government rested their case, and the prisoner was called upon for his defence.

The prisoner then addressed himself to

the court and jury.
"My lord," said he, "my justification is to be found in a recital of the facts. Three conducting financial operations as at pres- would have caused him to remain quiet so years ago I lost a daughter then four years of age, the sole memorial of my beloved wife, whom it had pleased God to recall to onder and louder, and pretty soon I heard himself. I lost her, but I did not see her die. She disappeared-she was stolen from me. She was a charming child, and but her I had nobody in the world to love me. Gentlemen, what I have suffered cannot be described; you cannot comprehend it. I have expended in advertising and fruitless searches everything I possessed-famiture pitures, even to my clothes. All have been

For three years, on foot, I had been seek ing for my child in all the cities and all the villages in the three kingdoms. As soon as by painting portraits I had succeeded in gaining a little money, I returned to London to commence my advertisements in the newspapers. At length, on Friday, the 14th of April last, I crossed the Smithfield cattle market. In the centre of the market a troupe of mountebanks were performing their feats. Among them a child was turn ing on its head supported on a halberd. A ray from the soul of its mother must have penetrated my own, for me to have recognised my child in that condition. It was my poor child. Her mother would, perhaps, have precipitated herself towards her. and locked herself in her arms. As for me a veil passed over my eyes. I knew not how it was; I, habitually gentle, even to weakness, seized him by the clothesraised him in the air, then dashed him to the ground-then again; he was dead Afterwards I repented what I had done. At the moment I regretted that I was able to kill but one.

Lord Chief Justice Tindale-"These are not Christian sentiments. How can you expect the court and jury to look with fa vor on your defence, or God to pardon you, if you cannot forgive?"

Prisoner .- "I know, my lord, what will arged up the old mare by giving her an be your judgment, and that of the jury; but casional poke with the butt of my whip God has already pardened me; I feel it in my heart. You know not, I knew not The man called out to me twice more, then-the whole extent of the evil that pretty soon after this, and as he got no re- man had done. When some compassionoly he made some tremendous endeavors ate people brought me my daughter in prison, she was no longer my child; she was no longer pure and angelic as former ly; she was corrupt, body and soul; her nanner, her language, infamous like those with whom see had been living. I did not recognise her myself. Do you compreit so that I could carry heavy loads there, bend me now! That man had robbed me of the love and soul of my child. And I -I have killed him but once."

Foreman .- "My lord, we have agreed on our verdict." Chief Justice .- "I understand you, gen-

tlemen, but the law must take its course. I must sum up the case, and then you will retire to deliberate." The Chief Justice having summed up the

case, the jury retired, and in an instant after

returned into court with a verdict of "Not Guilty. On the discharge of Hammond, the sheriff was obliged to surround him with an lowed him all the way to his lodgings with

Carter's Spanish Mixture.

THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD The Best Alterative Known! NOT A PARTICLE OF MERCURY IN IT!

Rot A Particle of Recordia, King's Rvil,
Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions,
Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches,
es, Boils, Ague and Fever, Chroniu
Sore Eyes, Ringworm, or Tetter, Seald-head, Enlargement and pain of the ment and pain of the Bones and Joints, Salt Rheum, Stubborn Ul-

cers, Syphi-litic Disorders, and all diseases arising from an injudicious use of
Mercury, Imprudence in
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This great alterative Medicine and Purifier of
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patients from all parts of the United States, who

testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, "CARTER'S SPAN-ISH MIXTURE." Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions on the Skin, Liver Disease, Fevers, Ulcers, Old Sores, Affaction of the Kid neys, Diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this inesti

emedy.

For all diseases of the Blood, nothing has ye For all diseases of the Blood, nothing has yet been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all imparities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the Diges tion, gives tone to the stomach, makes the Skin clear and healthy, and restores the Constitution, enfeebled by disease or broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength. For the DISEASES OF PENALES It is peculiarly applicable, and wherever it has become known is regularly prescribed with the happiest effects. It invigorates the weak and debilitated, and imparts clasticity to the worn-out frame, clears the skin, and leaves the patient fresh and healthy; a single bottle of this inestimable remedy is worth all the so-called Sarsaparillas in existence.

The large number of certificates which we have received from persons from all parts of the United

received from persons from all parts of the United States is the best evidence that there is no humbug about it. The Press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians, and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT BLOOD FURI

Call on the agent and get an Almanae, and read the details of asionishing cures performed by CAR-TER'S SPANISH MIXTURE, (IN MOST CASES WHERE EVERY THING ELAE HAD SIGNALLY FAILED.)
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THE subscribertakes this method to inform the Leitizens of the Village and surrounding country, that he is now receiving a good stock of NEW BOOKS, at his Book Store, No. 6, Main-street opposite the Court House, such as are generally used in Colleges, Academies and common English Schools. A large variety of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. mbracing HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL GEOLOGICAL, MECHANICAL, Poetical and

GEOLOGICAL, MECHANICAL, Poetical and Musical works, of various sizes and prices.

Some light reading (in the way of Novels.)—
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Black, Blue and Red Ink. NEW MUSIC FOR THE PIANO. Between 500 and 1,000 new pieces for the Pi

o, from the best composers, the greatest variety ver offered in the up-country. (We hope thels-lies will call and supply themselves.) I have made permanent arrangements with sev-al large Book Houses in Philadelphia and New York, to exchange my Music Work-the

SOUTHERN HARMONY.

at CASH PRICE, for their Books, &c., at cash prices, nett. I will, therefore, be able to sell Books and Stationery lower than they have ever been soid in Spartanburg; and as I des re to do an entire cash i usiness, if the people will call with their mo-ney, I think they will be satisfied that they can buy Books, &c., from me, as cheap as they can (at reail) in Columbia or Charleston

RE CALL AND SEE. DE WILLIAM WALKER, A. S. H. School teachers supplied on liberal terms.
P. S. If any person should call for a Book or looks, that I have not got, I will immediately or-

ler them if they desire it.

N. B. The New Edition of the Southern Har. MORY, kep constantly on hand, wholesale and reail, at the CASH BOOK STORE. May 17

R. D. OWEN. TAILOR. HAS RETURNED TO STARTANBURG,

LOCATE PERMANENTLY.

He may be found at No. ... Brick Range, on Church street, where he will be very happy to see his old friends, and ready TO SERVE THEM CHEAP FOR CASH.

India Chologogue.

A N outsiling remedy for Fever and Ague, and A other Bilious Diseases. The speedy and permanent relief afforded by the CHOLOGOGUE arises from the prempt and healthy action upon the Blood, cleansing it from bile and restoring it to purity. Thus striking at the root, its tendency is simply to suspend disease, but to remove the June 26 18 tf FISHER & HEINITSH.

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THE subscriber proposes to Sell or Rent one of the most eligible mercantile stands in the town of Spartanburg. The House is fronting both on Main and Church streets, the most public thorough fares in the town. For terms application may be m do to either the subscriber or Gen O. E. Ed A. F. GOLDING. April 3

Machinery and Paint Oil. JUST RECEIVED at FISHER & HEIN

75 gallons Spring Strained Sperm Oil, Tanners Oil, Linseed Oil, Castor Oil, 100 "

with a large assortment of Paints in Oil, Bruskes Jane 28

Notice.

A LL persons indebted to the firm of KIRBY & WILSON are hereby earnestly requested to come forward and make immediate payment. Money we want and money we must have—our ousness requires it. We had rather not sue. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Sept 20 31 tf KIRBY & WILSON.

H: # (1: 1: 1: H) # 4 B

24 155005 \$ 480.00

Visitors.

It is located 8 miles, norther C. H., on the mail route leadin N. C., on an elevated apot, pleasant walks and orrection but 8 miles distant. The HOUSI is but 8 miles distant. The HOUSI healthy, and comfortably farnished, with any bed rooms, and plazas to both miles tire length of the building.

The TABLES are supplied with each able article within reach, and the Service of the se

over the State for their valuable medical properties and particularly for rapid action on the liver so kidneys, and are eminently beneficial in cutaneous diseases. A Shower and Plungs Baths are also attached to the Spring. The Spring itself no rises in a Rock Basin, and this improvement has been added the temperature of the water much help. educed the temperature of the wa

Prof. DuPre, of Wolford College, is en upon an analysis of the properties of the S notice.

One Person, \$20 per month;
" " 6 " week;
" " 1 " day.
Children and Servanta half-price. Horses 623 per

day. A few Cabins still unlet. Terms, \$25 per see

S. W GILLILAND. GENERAL COMMSSION AGENT.

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RESPECTFULLY offers his services to all these who trade at Newberry, as their General Commission Agent, for the disposal of their Cotton and other produce. Will give his personal attention to Receiving, Selling, Storing or Shipping of Cotton and all kinds of produce intrusted to his are. Having made arrangements with different Hou

ses, he is now prepared to make liberal advances on Cotton shipped to Charleston.

Will also pay the highest market cash prices on delivery for all the Wheat, Flour, Corn and other produce that can be brought to this market for An experience of several years business at this

An experience of several years business at this place, in all its various forms, induces him to believe that he can promote the interest of planters, and hopes by prompt attention to merit a liberal share of patronage. Charges for selling or shipping Cotton 25 cents per bale, all other transactions in accordance with custom. The best of references

Until the first of January next he may be found bout the Store Room formerly occupied by Messrs W. G. & J. F. Glen. - 39 Nov 15

S. T. AGNEW. Newberry Court House.

Importer and Dealer
IN HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, WIN-DOW GLASS, GROCERIES GENER-ALLY, DRY GOODS, HATS, SHOES, AND CLOTH-ING, &C., &C., &C. AND BUYER OF CCTTON

AND OTHER COUNTRY PRODUCE, has now in store one of the largest, and most varied Stock of Goods in South Carolina, and is prepared to offer to his numerous friends and eustomers, liberal inducements which cannot fail to prove to their interest. I am always in the market for the purchase of COTTON and COUNTRY PRODUCE generally, and planters will find it generally to their interest, by calling on me before making their arrangements elsewhere.

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Importer of English Hardware Fisk's Patent Burial Cases!

Miles Allender of the Control of the THE subscriber is agent for the sale of FISK'S PATENT BURIAL CASES—Cloth-co-

vered or Brouzed-in which a body can be kept or transported any distance, without danger from decomposition or vermin. Cabinet Making.
HE is also a CABINET MAKER, and pre-

pared to furnish New Cabinet Ware at short notice, and also to repair old furniture on reasonable terms, and solicits a call at his rooms on Main-st. Spartanburg, below the Court House.

Also a fine assortment of PARLOR CHAIRS. constantly on hand.

Sept 20 31 tf S. V. GENTRY.

SUNDRIES. A T the Family Drug and Prescription Store
A of FISHER & HEINITSH may be had—
DIAMOND STARCH, Fig Blue, White Wax,
Corn Starch, Tapioca, Farina, Pearl Sago, P. arl
Barley, Gelatine, Arrow Root, English Mustard,
Sweet Health Chocolate, Pure Ground Spices,
Distilled Rose Water, Orange Flower Water, Flavoring Extracts, Salad Oil, Satou and Bordeant,
Black Pepper, Alspice, Cloves, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Jamaica Ginger, Race Ginger, &c.
June 26

WRIGHT'S LIQUID CÂTHARTIC OR FAMILY PHYSIC.

A DAPTED to the general wants of the com-munity, perfectly pleasant to the taste, easily administered to children, as well as to adults, and proper and safe in all cases where any physic is re-quired.

Those who are too fastidious to use the naus and very disagreeable physics in use, ean avoid all that unpleasantness in the use of this Cathartic.

Mothers will rejoice that at last a sure and effectual physic has been found, which their children will readily take without foreing, and by which large doses of oil, rhubarb, senna, &c., are avoided.

For sale by FISHER & HEINITSH. For sale by June 28 *18

MUSIC!

A VERY large selection of the best and latest improved PI-ANOS of all kinds can be had at RAMSAY'S PIANO FORTE AND MUSIC STORE COLUMBIA, S. C. He invites a special examination of the late pa-tented improvements in Hallet, Davis & Co's.cele-brated Pianos. Every pianois guarantied.

Application for Charter. NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature at its next session, for the incorporation of a New Uniformed Company in the town of Spartanburg, to be styled the Morgan Rifles, and attach d to the 3 th Regi-ment S. C. M. June 26 18 3mo.

A Sovereign Remedy. FOR all bowel affections, is JACOBS' COR DIAL. Get a bottle and try it. For sale by FISHER & HEINITSH,
June 26 18 tf Wholesale and Retail Agents.

LAND WARRANTS WANTED. \$25,000 worth LAND WARRANTS Wanted. The Subscriber

will give the very highest market price for Land Warrants.

A. T. STRAIN.

Spartanburg, C. H. March 17 1855 4 1f BROWN'S ESSENCE OF JAMAICA GINGER.

THIS ESSENCE is a preparation of unusual exo-flence in ordinary diarrhea, incipient cholera, in short, in all cases of prostration of the digestive functions it is of inestimable value. During the prevalence of epidemic cholera, and summer complaints of children, it is peculiarly efficacions.

A No family or individual should be without it. For sale by

FISHER & HEINITSH.

June 25 18 if

Pharmace alies